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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6C

EPISODE 4: 'XERAPHIN' (W/T)

by

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6C EPISODE 4: 'Xeraphin'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
TEGAN  
NYSSA  
MASTER  
STAPLEY  
BILTON  
TULLEY  
SHEARD  
HORTON  
HAYTER

N/S:  
PASSENGERS  
TWO POLICEMEN

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Kalid's Quarters  
Sanctum  
Tardis Control Room  
Air Traffic Control  
Office  
Concorde Hold  
Heath

\*\*\*\*\*

TELECINE:

Concorde Int/Ext  
Heathrow Airport

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6C

EPISODE 4: 'Xeraphin'

TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 35 mm

(REPRISE THEN:)

1. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

NYSSA: That can't be so!

THE DOCTOR: If he's installed the Xeraphin in his Tardis, there's no limit to his powers.

TEGAN: There must be some way to stop him.

THE DOCTOR: It would help if you could remember how you got in here.

NYSSA: There were so many doors. We'd never open them with the Xeraphin gone.

(HE PICKS UP ONE  
OF THE ROCKS)

THE DOCTOR: Then it's back to brute force.



2. INT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(TULLY IS WATCHING.  
A QUEUE OF PASSENGERS  
WHO ARE LINED UP IN  
FRONT OF THE MASTER'S  
TARDIS AS IF THEY WERE  
BOARDING AN AIRCRAFT.

SEVERAL OF THEM HAVE  
PASSPORTS IN THEIR  
HANDS.

ONE BY ONE THE  
PASSENGERS DISAPPEAR  
INTO THE CORINTHIAN  
PILLAR WHILST TULLY  
WATCHES DUMFOUNDED.

THE LAST PASSENGER  
ENTERS AND THE DOOR  
SHUTS.

THEN THE MASTER'S  
TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

- 4/4 -

3. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS  
HOVERING ABOVE THE  
CITADEL)

- 4 -

4. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(.STAPLEY AND BILTON  
ARE EXAMINING THE  
CONSOL)

BILTON: I thought the Tardis  
would never stabilize.

STAPLEY: I don't think we'll  
risk touching the controls  
again. Look for a radio. We  
might be able to send a mayday  
signal.

BILTON: Who's going to answer  
it?

STAPLEY: Perhaps the Doctor has  
a remote navigational ...

(HE LOOKS TOWARDS  
THE CORRIDOR IN  
AMAZEMENT)

BILTON: What's the matter, Skipper.

(BILTON TURNS ROUND  
TO WHERE STAPLEY  
IS LOOKING)

How did you get in here?

(THEIR P.O.V. IN THE  
DOORWAY STANDS  
PROFESSOR HAYTER,  
HE MOVES SLOWLY  
TOWARDS THEM)



5. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN  
AND NYSSA ARE  
HAMMERING AT THE  
WALL WITH THE ROCKS  
WHICH DISINTEGRATE  
ON IMPACT)

TEGAN: It's no good. The  
wall's solid.

NYSSA: We need help from outside.

TEGAN: Such as?

NYSSA: The people who let the  
Doctor in.

THE DOCTOR: How do you suggest  
we make contact?

(THEY HERE A FAMILIAR  
SOUND.

THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS  
MATERIALISES IN THE  
SPACE LEFT BY THE  
SARCOPHAGUS)

NYSSA: The Tardis!

TEGAN: Who's piloting it?

(THE DOOR OF THE  
TARDIS OPENS.  
STAPLEY . LOOKS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Captain Stapley !

- 4/7 -

(STAPLEY EMERGES  
FOLLOWED BY BILTON)

STAPLEY: Are we glad to see  
you, Doctor.

TEGAN: Are we glad to see the  
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: My dear Captain, you  
really are the most remarkable  
pilot. To operate the Tardis -  
and with such precision.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS THE  
WAY BACK INTO THE  
TARDIS)

- 7 -

6. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
IN FOLLOWED BY  
STAPLEY , BILTON  
TEGAN AND NYSSA)

THE DOCTOR: (TO RATHBONE)  
Perhaps you could take us to the  
other side of that wall?

STAPLEY: What?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATING  
THE CONSOL)

THE DOCTOR: You have control  
as they say.

STAPLEY: I can't fly this  
thing.

NYSSA: Then how did you pilot  
it here?

BILTON: The Professor, of  
course.

THE DOCTOR: What?

STAPLEY: Didn't you instruct  
him on how to fly the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: No.

BILTON: Where is the Professor?  
He was here a moment ago?



- 4/9 -

(THERE IS AN  
EERY SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR SETS THE  
COORDINATES AND  
THE COLUMN BEGINS TO  
MOVE)

TEGAN: Professor Hayter  
is dead.

- 9 -

7. EXT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S  
TARDIS MATERIALISES.)

TULLEY SPOTS  
IT.

THE DOOR OPENS. .

THE DOCTOR, COMPANIONS  
BILTON AND STAPLEY  
COME OUT)

BILTON: Then what did we see?  
What came to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Possibly a telepathic  
projection of Hayter.

NYSSA: Perhaps he isn't dead.

TEGAN: The man was atomised!

NYSSA: He could have been  
absorbed into the Xeraphin  
life force.

TULLEY: Doctor! Captain  
Rathbone!

(TULLEY IS COMING  
TOWARDS THEM)

STAPLEY: Roger! I'm pleased  
you're safe.

(THEY SHAKE  
HANDS)

- 4/11 -

TULLEY: This place is getting like Heathrow.

STAPLEY: In what way?  
All this coming and going.

THE DOCTOR: Have you seen another Tardis?

(TULLEY AS IF  
EXPECTING TO BE  
LAUGHED AT)

TULLEY: Would that be a sort of Greek pillar?

THE DOCTOR: Could well be.

TULLEY: It vanished about ten minutes ago.

NYSSA: We've lost him!

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so. He's still in the same time zone, and probably not far away.

TEGAN: How do you know that.

THE DOCTOR: Professor Hayter will have needed the power of the Xeraphin to project into my Tardis. And in it's new state the Master's Tardis won't be fully operational yet. He's got the nucleus inside all right but he'll need to work on it.

TULLEY: What got me was all the people.

THE DOCTOR: What people?

- 11 -



- 4/12 -

TULLEY: The passengers. Like animals into the ark. I've hard of a football team getting into a telephone kiosk but this was ridiculous ...

THE DOCTOR: What!

(HE TURNS SWIFTLY  
BACK TO THE  
TARDIS AND GOES IN.

THE OTHERS FOLLOW)

- 12 -

8. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
FOLLOWED BY  
STAPLEY, BILTON,  
TULLEY, NYSSA AND  
TEGAN.)

HE STARTS TO  
SET THE COORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: Captain Stapley ,  
your passengers are now in  
greater danger than ever  
before.

RATHBONE: How?

THE DOCTOR: I'll explain later.  
Nyssa I want you to take the  
Tardis back to the Concorde  
cargo hold.

(TURNING TO  
STAPLEY )

Captain, I want you and your  
crew to get your plane ready  
for take-off immediately.

STAPLEY: It isn't possible.  
Even if we cannibalize one of  
the planes for spare parts,  
there's no proper runway ...

- 4/14 -

THE DOCTOR: Just do your very  
best! Tegan, you come with me.

(HE GOES WITH  
TEGAN TO THE  
DOORS)

Nyssa, the coordinates are  
all set.

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- 4/15 -

9. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN EXIT FROM  
THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Keep your eyes  
open. The Master could be  
anywhere ...

10. INT. CONCORDE HOLD. DAY.

(THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES ON  
ITS SIDE.

STAPLEY FOLLOWED  
BY BILTON, TULLEY  
AND NYSSA CLIMB OUT.

THEY CLAMBER DOWN  
TO THE FLOOR)

STAPLEY: Andrew and I will  
start the cockpit checks.  
Roger, I want you to do a  
preliminary walkround of the  
aircraft.

11. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS  
EMPTY.

TEGAN AND THE  
DOCTOR COME  
CAUTIOUSLY IN)

TEGAN: He's not here.

THE DOCTOR: And taken everything  
with him. Including the bits  
of my Tardis.

TEGAN: And the passengers.  
Why did he take them then?

THE DOCTOR: Molecular  
disintegration. That way he's  
got a neat little store of  
protoplasm with which he can  
do anything he wants.

TEGAN: Sort of melt them down??

THE DOCTOR: More or less.  
Let's get back to Captain Stapley  
and his crew.



12. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(TULLEY AND NYSSA  
UNDERNEATH ONE  
OF THE HUGE MAIN  
WHEELS.

THE TYRE IS BADLY  
DAMAGED)

TULLEY: We'll never take off  
on that.

NYSSA: Can't you use a wheel  
from the other Concorde?

TULLEY: Oh sure. Any idea  
how to jack up a hundred tons  
of aircraft?

NYSSA: (AFTER A PAUSE) Dig a  
hole.

TULLEY: What?

NYSSA: Dig a hole. Prop up  
the undercarriage. Take off  
the wheel.

TULLEY: Now why didn't I think  
of that. Let's have a look at  
the other planes undercarriage.

14. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(TULLEY AND NYSSA  
GOING TOWARDS  
GOLF VICTOR FOXTROT.)

TULLEY SUDDENLY  
STOPS)

TULLEY: That's funny.

NYSSA: What?

TULLEY: I thought I saw  
Victor Foxtrot shimmer.

(P.C.V. CONCORDE  
EVERYTHING IS NORMAL)

(V.O.) I must be imagining  
things.

15. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN RUNNING  
TOWARDS CAMERA.)

THEY STOP TO GET  
THEIR BREATH BACK.

P.O.V. THE TWO  
CONCORDES IN THE  
DISTANCE)

THE DOCTOR: There's something  
wrong.

TEGAN: I can't see anything.

THE DOCTOR: No, you can't can  
you. Yet when we were last  
here both planes were damaged.  
Come on.

(THEY RUN OFF  
TOWARDS THE  
AIRCRAFT)



TELECINE 2:

STAPLEY and BILTON  
continuing their checks.

TULLEY comes in.

STAPLEY: What's the damage,  
Roger?

TULLEY: You carved up the  
tyre on the port wheel, Skipper.

BILTON: Any chance of a swop  
with Victor Foxtrot?

TULLEY: Nyssa's come up with  
a way we can do it.

16. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(NYSSA AND THE  
CREW WALKING FROM  
ONE AIRCRAFT TO  
THE OTHER)

TULLEY: You've got to hand it  
to Captain Urquhart, Skipper.

(P.O.V. CONCORDE)

STAPLEY: I could have sworn  
he ripped up the starboard  
wing.

TULLEY: Come and have a  
closer look.

(AS THEY MOVE  
FORWARD THERE IS  
THE SOUND OF  
SHOUTING)

NYSSA: It's the Doctor,

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN JOIN THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Where's my  
Tardis.

NYSSA: In the cargo hold of  
course.

THE DOCTOR: Is the aircraft  
all right?

- 4/24 -

STAPLEY: Apart from some damage to the undercarriage ...

THE DOCTOR: Excellent.

STAPLEY: I'd hardly say that, Doctor. We'd stand a better chance taking off in Victor Foxtrot. It seems to be undamaged.

THE DOCTOR: Not a good idea, Captain. But at least we should be grateful the Master didn't chose your Concorde.

STAPLEY:. What do you mean?

BILTON: Have you found the Master's Tardis?

(THE DOCTOR POINTING  
TO GOLF VICTOR  
FOXTROT)

THE DOCTOR: There!

TULLEY: That's Concorde.

THE DOCTOR: Both Concordes were damaged. That is in perfect condition.

STAPLEY:. We're hallucinating again.

THE DOCTOR: Very definitely the Master's Tardis.

BILTON: But it's a plane..

THE DOCTOR: The Master's operated his Chameleon circuit.

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- 4/25 -

NYSSA: And materialised  
round the other aircraft.

STAPLEY: Then where's Victor  
Foxtrot?

THE DOCTOR: Inside the Master's  
Tardis of course. I really  
must get round to explaining  
dimensional transcendent  
alism.

THE DOCTOR: I'm going to my  
Tardis. You stay here.

NYSSA: (GUESSING) No, Doctor..  
It's too dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: It's the only way.

STAPLEY: What's going on  
now?

NYSSA: The Doctor's going to  
materialise around the  
Master's Tardis.

TEGAN: You know what happened  
before.

THE DOCTOR: There's no time for  
anything else ...

(THERE IS AN  
OMINOUSLY FAMILIAR  
SOUND AND "CONCORDE"  
DEMATERIALISES)

NYSSA: We're too late.  
(cont ...)

(THERE IS A  
GLOOMY SILENCE)

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- 4/26 -

NYSSA: (cont) With the power  
of the Xeraphin the Master  
will be invincible.

THE DOCTOR: With the bits  
the Master stole from my  
Tardis we can only travel in  
this time zone.

TEGAN: We're stuck here?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid so.

(THEY HEAR THE  
SOUND AGAIN.

"CONCORDE" REMATERIALISES  
AS THEY ALL WATCH  
OPEN MOUTHED)

(DELIGHTED) And so it seems  
is the Master.

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- 4/27 -

TELEICNE 3:

Ext. Concorde. Day.

The main door opens  
and THE MASTER appears  
holding a circuit board  
in his hand.

MASTER: Devious to the last,  
Doctor!

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17. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(HIGH ANGLE DOCTOR  
AND CO, LOOKING UP)

THE DOCTOR: Technical hitch,  
Master?

(FROM THIS POINT  
CROSS CUT  
AS REQUIRED)

MASTER: Your substitution of  
the temporal limiter for the  
time lapse compressor.

THE DOCTOR: That's the way it  
goes, Master. If you will  
steal other people's property.

(ASIDE TO THE  
KIDS)

What's he talking about?  
Nyssa, have you been tampering  
with the Tardis.

NYSSA: Of course not.

THE DOCTOR: Just imagine what  
would have happened if I had  
tried to go forward with the  
temporal limiter patched in to  
the.....

STAPLEY:. Doctor, I think I  
can explain.

THE DOCTOR: You, Captain

- 4/29 -

STAPLEY: When we were in the Tardis I swapped some of the parts round. Thought it might put a spanner in the works. Stupid really ...

THE DOCTOR: Stupid? It was brilliant!

(HE TURNS BACK  
TO THE MASTER)

Your prospects seem rather limited, Master.

MASTER: I can still operate my Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. But such a restricted range.

MASTER: Very well, Doctor. What are your terms?

(THE DOCTOR THINKS  
FOR A MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: You free the passengers. We have access to both aircraft. And you return all the components of my Tardis that are no longer necessary for the normal functioning of your machine.

MASTER: And what will you give me?

THE DOCTOR: The temporal limiter.

(THE MASTER THINKS  
FOR A MOMENT)

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- 4/30 -

NYSSA: But Doctor. The  
nucleus of the Xeraphin ...

THE DOCTOR: He'll never give  
that up, without it his  
Tardis is useless.

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TELECINE 4:

Ext. Concorde. Day.

THE MASTER goes  
inside and shuts  
the door.

18. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

STAPLEY: Has he agreed?

THE DOCTOR: We'll know in a moment.

BILTON: Look.

(THE MASTER'S TARDIS,  
IN THE SHAPE OF A  
PILLAR MATERIALISES  
A SHORT WAY FROM  
THEM)

NYSSA: He's accepted.

STAPLEY: Is that his Tardis?

NYSSA: Yes.

TEGAN: And that's the real  
Concorde.

(THEY TURN BACK.

P.O.V. MODEL.  
WE SEE THAT ITS  
WING IS DAMAGED)

BILTON: Number one engines badly  
damaged.

TULLEY: Must have tipped the wing  
when she landed.

STAPLEY: I don't believe it!

(HE IS LOOKING AT  
THE MASTER'S TARDIS.

THE PASSENGERS ARE  
COMING OUT)

BILTON: I think I'd rather  
hallucinate.

THE DOCTOR: (TO STAPLEY) Captain,  
I need your aircraft ready for  
takeoff as soon as possible.

STAPLEY: We'll do our best.  
Andrew, Roger... Now we'll need  
to measure the length of that  
runway...

(THEY MOVE TOWARDS  
GOLF ALPHA ZULU.

THE DOCTOR TO NYSSA  
AND TEGAN)

THE DOCTOR: You two stay here.

(HE GOES TOWARDS  
THE MASTER'S TARDIS)

TEGAN: How can we get back if  
the Doctor lets the Master keep  
part of the Tardis.

NYSSA: He must be giving him a  
redundant circuit. You know how  
the Doctor collects spare parts.

(THE DOCTOR REACHES THE  
MASTER'S TARDIS AS  
THE LAST OF THE PASSENGERS  
COMES OUT.



THE MASTER APPEARS IN  
THE DOORWAY WITH A  
NUMBER OF COMPONENTS.

THE DOCTOR LOOKING  
AT THE PIECES)

THE DOCTOR: You seem to have  
mislaidd the quantum accelerator.

MASTER: Not at all, Doctor.  
You shall have it when you give me  
the correctly programmed temporal  
limiter.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
THE COMPONENTS)

19. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(BY THE WHEEL.

A SPADE GOING INTO  
THE SOIL)

20. INT. HOLD. DAY.

(STAPLEY IS INSPECTING  
THE HULL.

THE DOCTOR COMES IN  
WITH NYSSA)

STAPLEY: By the way, we'll need  
a two hundred volt external supply  
to start the engines.

THE DOCTOR: I'll run a line from  
the Tardis.

STAPLEY: Do you have a compressed  
air source?

THE DOCTOR: You must have gas on  
board. I'm sure I saw a cylinder.

STAPLEY: Emergency oxygen.

THE DOCTOR: Won't that do? The  
pressure change will keep the  
temperature down at the  
critical points.

STAPLEY: Bit of a risk. Still,  
I suppose if we use some of the  
trunking from Victor Foxtrot to  
make a feed...

NB: VOLTAGE STATED ABOVE IS  
NOT CORRECT. NEW INFORMATION  
TO FOLLOW FROM AUTHOR.



21. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(BILTON, TULLEY  
AND TEGAN STRUGGLING  
WITH THE WHEEL, SEVERAL  
OF THE PASSENGERS IN  
A DAZED STATE.  
HAVE BEEN PRESSGANGED  
TO HELP)

22. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS WORKING  
AWAY UNDER THE  
CONSOLE)

NYSSA: Doctor, you haven't got  
the quantum accelerator back  
from the Master.

THE DOCTOR: And he hasn't got  
the temporal limiter. The idea  
is to keep him waiting until  
we're ready to take off.

NYSSA: But why do we need  
Concorde? Can't we all go back  
in the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: I need the Tardis to  
deal with the Master.

23. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE MASTER WAITING  
BY HIS TARDIS.

WORK GOING ON  
AROUND THE WHEEL.

TEGAN AND RATHBONE  
ARE FIXING SOME  
TUBING TO AN OXYGEN  
CYLINDER)



24. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL WORKING.)

NYSSA IS RUNNING  
OUT A CABLE)

NYSSA: Doctor how are you going  
to deal with the Master?

(THE DOCTOR WORKS AWAY)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'm thinking about it.

(NYSSA RUNS THE  
CABLE ACROSS THE  
FLOOR AND OUT  
THROUGH THE DOUBLE  
DOORS)

TELECINE 5:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY : checking some  
instruments. BILTON  
and TULLEY come in.

BILTON: Undercarriage is fixed.

NYSSA pokes her head  
through the door.

NYSSA: External power all right,  
Captain?

STAPLEY: Yes. Tell the Doctor  
we're ready will you, please.

NYSSA goes out.

STAPLEY: I want to have a  
look at that wheel while we're  
waiting for the Doctor.

They go out.

25. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(TEGAN IS BESIDE THE  
OXYGEN CHECKING THE  
CONNECTION.

THERE ARE SEVERAL  
PASSENGERS STILL  
STANDING AROUND  
THE UNDERCARRIAGE.

TEGAN LOOKS UP.

THE MASTER IS  
WALKING TOWARDS  
HER HOLDING THE  
TISSUE COMPRESSION  
ELIMINATOR)

MASTER: I am impatient to  
leave this place. Tell the  
Doctor I require the temporal  
limitor immediately. Or I  
shall start to eliminate  
your passengers.

(TEGAN KNOWS THAT HE  
MEANS BUSINESS. SHE  
MOVES TO THE STEPS)



26. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA HAS JUST  
COME IN)

NYSSA: Captain Stapley says  
the aircraft is ready.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Just  
another few minutes and I'll  
be ready.

(TEGAN RUSHES IN)

TEGAN: Doctor, hurry up!  
The Master's getting trigger  
happy out there.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS UP  
HOLDING A SMALL  
COMPONENT)

THE DOCTOR: Then we ought  
not to keep him waiting.

27. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

( STAPLEY., BILTON AND  
TULLY EXAMINING THE  
WHEEL )

STAPLEY: Looks fine, Roger.

TULLY: No guarantee it'll  
stand up to the take-off roll.  
There's no knowing what'll  
happen going over that ground  
at two hundred knots.

BILTON: What happens when we  
get air-born?

STAPLEY: Up to the Doctor  
isn't it?

TULLY: I hope he knows what  
he's doing.

(THE DOCTOR IS WALKING  
ACROSS TO THE MASTER'S  
TARDIS)

28. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR JOINS  
THE MASTER BY  
HIS TARDIS)

MASTER: The temporal limiter?

THE DOCTOR: The quantum  
accelerator?

(THEY MAKE A FORMAL  
EXCHANGE.)

THE MASTER IS ABOUT  
TO ENTER HIS TARDIS  
WHEN HE TURNS BACK  
TO THE DOCTOR)

MASTER: Should I say au  
revoir, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
COLDLY AT HIM,  
TURNS, AND WALKS  
AWAY.)

THE MASTER GOES  
INTO HIS TARDIS  
AND SHUTS THE  
DOOR.

STAPLEY., BILTON,  
TULLEY AND TEGAN  
COME OVER TO JOIN  
THE DOCTOR. THEY  
WATCH THE MASTER'S  
TARDIS AS IT  
DEMATERIALISES)

STAPLEY: I suppose he could  
end up anywhere in the Universe.



THE DOCTOR: Heathrow actually.

STAPLEY: What.

THE DOCTOR: He's virtually running in a new Tardis and to check out the temporal dimensions he'll need to track back the line of the time contour. Uses less energy - like a cyclist slipstreaming behind a lorry.

BILTON: He'll land up in London with that Nucleus on board?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

STAPLEY: It's a disaster.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right.  
Shall we go on board?

TEGAN: The passengers have come to their senses.

(THE DAZED PASSENGERS ARE  
MILLING AROUND BEWILDERED  
AND ANGRY)

STAPLEY: The punters are your responsibility, Tegan. When you've got them on board stand by on the oxygen. Doctor I take it you'll be joining us on the flight deck.

(HE LEADS THE WAY TO  
GOLF ALPHA ZULU)

29. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(BY THE GROUP OF ANGRY  
PASSENGERS. TEGAN  
JOINS THEM)

TEGAN: Ladies and gentlemen,  
we do apologise for the delay.  
Your flight to London Heathrow  
is now ready for boarding.  
Would you proceed to the  
aircraft immediately.

30. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS REPLACING  
THE QUANTUM ACCELERATOR)

NYSSA: But the Master will  
get to Earth before us.

THE DOCTOR: Not with my  
temporal limiter in circuit.

NYSSA: It won't work?

THE DOCTOR: Of course it will.  
You don't think I can fool the  
Master. Mind you, there is  
an inhibition factor inherent  
in the programming.

NYSSA: What does that mean.

THE DOCTOR: He'll arrive after  
us.



TELECINE 6:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY , BILTON and  
TULLEY in their seats.

STAPLEY: Gas on, please.

Ext. Heath. Day.

CLOSE ON TEGAN turning  
the tap of the oxygen  
cylinder. A feed  
leads away from the  
cylinder.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY: Start number  
three engine.

TULLEY turns a switch  
on his control panel.

We hear a deep whine.

Ext. Concorde. Day.

M.S. of an engine.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY: Start number  
two engine.

Ext. Heath. Day.

C.U. TEGAN looking up  
as the second jet  
comes to life.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY:: (MUCH RELIEVED)  
Gas off! And get Tegan in!

Int. Concorde. Day.

TEGAN coming in through the main entrance. She starts to pull down the door.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY:: Start number one engine.

We hear the engine coming to life.

STAPLEY:: Start number four engine.

Ext. Concorde. Day.

LOW ANGLE of the aircraft sillouetted against the sky. The roar of all four engines.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW in their places.

STAPLEY:: I want reverse thrust on three and four so I can turn the aircraft and clear that ramp.

31. INT. CONCORDE HOLD. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LEAVES  
THE TARDIS AND  
MOVES TO THE TRAP.)

WE HEAR THE SOUND  
OF THE JETS AS THE  
AIRCRAFT IS TURNED)



TELECINE 7:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

STAPLEY\_ is briefing  
the CREW.

STAPLEY: ... I will abandon  
takeoff, prior to V One, only  
on the loss of two engines ...

THE DOCTOR joins them.

THE DOCTOR: Ready to go?

STAPLEY : Strap yourself in  
for takeoff will you please,  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR gets into the  
jump seat behind STAPLEY..

STAPLEY resumes his  
briefing.

STAPLEY: At V Two we will  
maintain our climb-out at  
theta two under full power.

He turns to THE DOCTOR.

STAPLEY: Cross your  
fingers.

P.O.V. The very rough  
track ahead of them.

STAPLEY\_ turns to  
BILTON and TULLEY.

STAPLEY: This is it,  
gentlemen. (cont ...)

STAPLEY ' turns back  
to the controls, his  
right hand on the  
throttles.

STAPLEY: (cont) Three,  
two, one, now!

He pushes the four  
throttles hard against  
the stop. There is a  
distant roar.

Ext. Runway. Day. (Glass  
Shot Heath Foreground)

Concorde approaching on  
take off.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

P.O.V. The rough track  
ahead of them.

STAPLEY, clinging to the  
shaking control column.

All anxiously watching.

TULLEY: (TURNING FROM HIS  
PANEL) Power checked.

The shaking is more  
severe. STAPLEY ' fights  
the controls.

BILTON: V One.

P.O.V. Getting very near  
the end of the strip.

Ext. Runway. Day. (Glass  
Shot Heath. Foreground)

Concorde towards CAMERA.

The Olympus engines on  
reheat.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

CLOSE ON STAPLEY's tense  
FACE.

P.O.V. The end of the  
"runway" very close.

BILTON: Rotate.

STAPLEY pulls back on  
the control column.

Ext. Runway. Day. (Glass  
Shot Heath. Foreground)

The CLASSIC FRONTAL  
SHOT of Concorde lifting  
off the runway.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

All shaking has stopped.

STAPLEY turns exaltantly  
to THE DOCTOR.

STAPLEY: What did I tell  
you, Doctor. Finest plane  
in the world!

Ext. Heath. Day. (Model)

Concorde soaring above  
the Citadel.



Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW watching the instruments.

BILTON: V Two.

STAPLEY: Gear up, please.

BILTON presses a control in the centre of the panel.

BILTON: Gear selected.

They anxiously watch as the four red lights go out.

STAPLEY: Visor up, please Andrew.

He turns to THE DOCTOR.

STAPLEY: Where to now, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR has unstrapped himself. He leans forward and starts pressing buttons on the panel between the TWO PILOTS.

THE DOCTOR: I'll just programme your flight computer ...

Ext. Sky. Day.

Concorde flying with gear and visor up.

32. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR WITH  
TEGAN AND ADRIC  
MAKING FINAL ADJUST-  
MENTS)

THE DOCTOR: Now as we  
dematerialise we reverse the  
process of the time contour  
and kick Concorde back on  
its original flight path ...  
With a bit of luck!

(HE PULLS THE LEVER)

33. INT. CONCORDE HOLD. DAY.

(THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALISES)



TELECINE 8:

Ext. Sky. Day.

Just blue sky.

Concorde materialises.

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW at their places.

STAPLEY: What's happening?

TULLEY: Centre of gravity's  
shifted.

TULLEY corrects the  
balance of the aircraft.

BILTON: The radio navigation's  
working.

34. INT. AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL. DAY.

(SHEARD STANDING BEHIND  
HORTON)

HORTON: Look!

(HE POINTS AT A  
TRACE ON THE RADAR)

SHEARD: It's not possible.  
Out of nowhere...

HORTON: (PRESSING TRANSMIT KEY)  
Speedbird Concorde Golf Alpha  
Zulu ...

TELECINE 9:

Int. Flight Deck. Day.

The CREW in a state  
of great excitement.

STAPLEY: (ON THE RADIO) Roger.  
Speedbird Concorde Golf Alpha  
Zulu. Descending to three five  
zero.

He turns to BILTON and  
TULLEY.

STAPLEY: We're back!

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

Ideally by the Alcock  
and Brown statue.

The Tardis materialises.

The door opens and THE  
DOCTOR peers out with  
TEGAN and NYSSA behind  
him.

THE DOCTOR: We appear to be  
on schedule for a change.

THE DOCTOR goes back  
inside.

Ext. Runway. Day.

Concorde landing.



Ext. Heathrow. Day.

By the Tardis. TEGAN  
and NYSSA on the lookout.

Beyond the terminal building a Quantas Jumbo Jet lifts into the sky an ear splitting roar.

NYSSA: What a funny way to travel.

TEGAN: (WISTFULLY) Kind of fun, though.

NYSSA: You miss it don't you?

TEGAN: (NOT SURE) Oh, I don't know. It's not exactly dull with the Doctor.

P.O.V. POLICEMEN moving towards the Tardis.

NYSSA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR comes from the Tardis and sees the approaching Law.

THE DOCTOR: What we need is a diversion. And with a bit of luck - not to mention judgement ...

The POLICEMEN spot something and stop in their tracks.

Hovering above the Doctor's Tardis is the shimmering outline of the Master's Tardis.

THE DOCTOR runs back into his Tardis.

35. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
IN FOLLOWED BY  
NYSSA)

NYSSA: The Master can't land.

THE DOCTOR: No. Same  
co-ordinates as the Tardis.  
But we got here first. Just.

(HE PULLS THE LEVER)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

The Tardis, with  
exaggerated groaning,  
half dematerialises.

The Master's Tardis  
suddenly disappears.

The Tardis materialises  
again.



36. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA TURN FROM  
THE SCANNER)

NYSSA: It's gone.

THE DOCTOR: Knocked back into  
Time space like a croquet ball.

NYSSA: (SADLY) The Xeraphin  
will never be able to regenerate.

THE DOCTOR: They stand a much  
better chance on their own  
planet.

NYSSA: You've sent them to  
Xeriphas? But the radiation ...

THE DOCTOR: That was millions  
of years ago. The atmosphere  
will be perfectly clear now.  
Not a very nice climate for the  
Master though.

NYSSA: He'll just take off  
again.

THE DOCTOR: I think with that  
extra energy on board my  
temporal limiter will need  
replacing ...

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NYSSA: He's stuck on Xeriphas?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And I hope  
it's for good.

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TELECINE 11:

Int. Terminal  
Building. Day.

TEGAN moving through  
the CROWDS.

She looks up at  
the Departure Board.

TANNOY: New South Wales Airlines  
announce the departure of flight  
N.S. 342 to Sydney Australia.  
Will passengers procede through  
passport control to gate 14 ...

TEGAN stands thinking.  
She can't make up her  
mind. She looks  
towards where the  
Tardis might be.



37. INT. CONTROL CENTRE OFFICE. DAY.

(SHEARD IS WITH  
STAPLEY., BILTON  
AND TULLEY.

A DIFFICULT  
DEBRIEFING SESSION)

SHEARD: The Airline, not to  
mention Whitehall, will need  
some explanation for the loss  
of Golf Victor Foxtrot.

STAPLEY: But we've rescued  
the passengers and crew.

TULLEY: And got our own air-  
craft back from a time warp.

SHEARD: (SCEPTICAL) A time  
warp, indeed.

STAPLEY: The Doctor was  
absolutely right. We've been  
away for three hundred million  
years.

SHEARD: You were only missing  
for ten minutes.

TULLEY: What about the over-  
time!

SHEARD: What about Victor  
Foxtrot!

BILTON: Victor Foxtrot was never really lost.

SHEARD: What?

TULLEY: Should be on the other side of the sewage farm.

STAPLEY: But I'm afraid you'll have to dig it up!

(SHEARD LOOKS AT THEM  
AS IF THEY'RE ALL  
MAD.)

THE TELEPHONE RINGS.  
HE PICKS IT UP)

SHEARD: Yes?

BILTON: It must have been there beside the ruins of the Citadel ... for one hundred and fifty million years.

SHEARD: (ON THE TELEPHONE)  
Not that police box again!

STAPLEY: It's the Doctor!

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Heathrow. Day.

The DOCTOR trying  
to pacify the  
POLICEMEN.

SHEARD arrives with  
STAPLEY., BILTON  
and TULLEY.

The DOCTOR turns  
to the crew.

THE DOCTOR: Captain Stapley.,  
I trust you had a good flight.

STAPLEY.: You're amazing,  
Doctor.

But the POLICE  
aren't letting the  
DOCTOR get away  
from them.

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING SHEARD)  
You know my friend the Controller,  
I'm sure he can give you a full  
explanation ...

SHEARD: (BLUSTERING) I think  
I'm entitled to a few  
explanations ...

THE DOCTOR: And I'll just make  
a quick telephone call which  
should clear the whole thing  
up ...

He dodges back inside  
the Tardis.



SHEARD: I thought the Doctor was on Concorde with you.

STAPLEY: Absolutely. But you see that police box is really a spaceship in disguise.

BILTON: It's called the Tardis.

SHEARD: Tardis? Tardis?

TULLEY: And it travels in time as well ...

SHEARD: Gentlemen if you persist with this flippancy it will be time to talk of disciplinary action ...

He trails off as a familiar groaning comes from the Tardis.

They all turn and look.

The light flashing.  
The Tardis dematerialises.

SHEARD swallows and gulps.

STAPLEY looks at the empty space and smiles.

STAPLEY: Happy landings, Doctor!

TEGAN crosses to STAPLEY .

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TEGAN: Happy landings, Doctor.

STAPLEY: Hullo. I thought  
you were going with the Doctor?

TEGAN: (RATHER SAD) So did I.

FADE OUT

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